

BLAH BLAH BLAH
BLAH BLAH BLAH
BLAH...



MA'AM, DID YOU CHECK
TO SEE THAT YOUR
COMPUTER WAS
PLUGGED IN...?



NEVERMIND, I
FIXED IT MYSELF.



I JUST PLUGGED
IN THE CABLE.



HMPF... FIXED IT YOURSELF... WHATEVER,
CLOWNBOAT...



NOW, NOW, ITS
ONLY A QUADRUPLE
PLATINUM ALBUM.
NOT A BIG DEAL
OR ANYTHING...



MURF, ANOTHER WHINING
IDIOT...



GOOD EVENING, MATT'S
DOLPHIN TECHNOLOGIES.
THIS IS ARTISAN.
HOW MAY I
ASSIST—

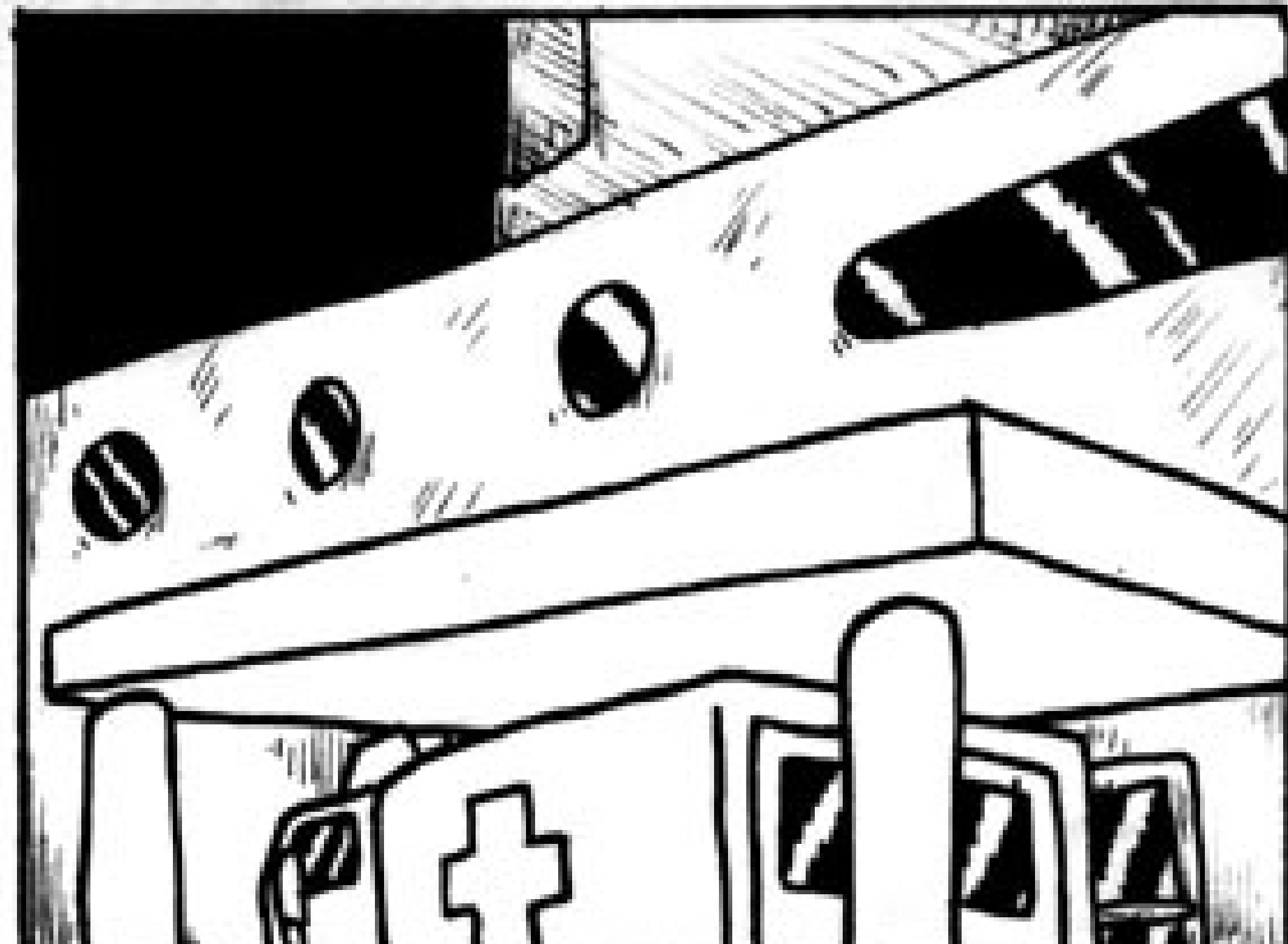


HELLO, IS THIS
ARTISAN SUNSPOT?



HOW DID YOU KNOW MY LAST
NAME...?

SIR, THIS IS THE COUNTY HOSPITAL. YOU WERE LISTED AS THE CONTACT FOR A RICHARD NICOLAIDES. HE WAS JUST BROUGHT TO THE ER AND—



WHAT DO YOU MEAN I CAN'T SEE HIM? I'M HIS ROOMMATE!



I'M SORRY, SIR, BUT ONLY FAMILY MEMBERS ARE ALLOWED TO SEE ER PATIENTS.



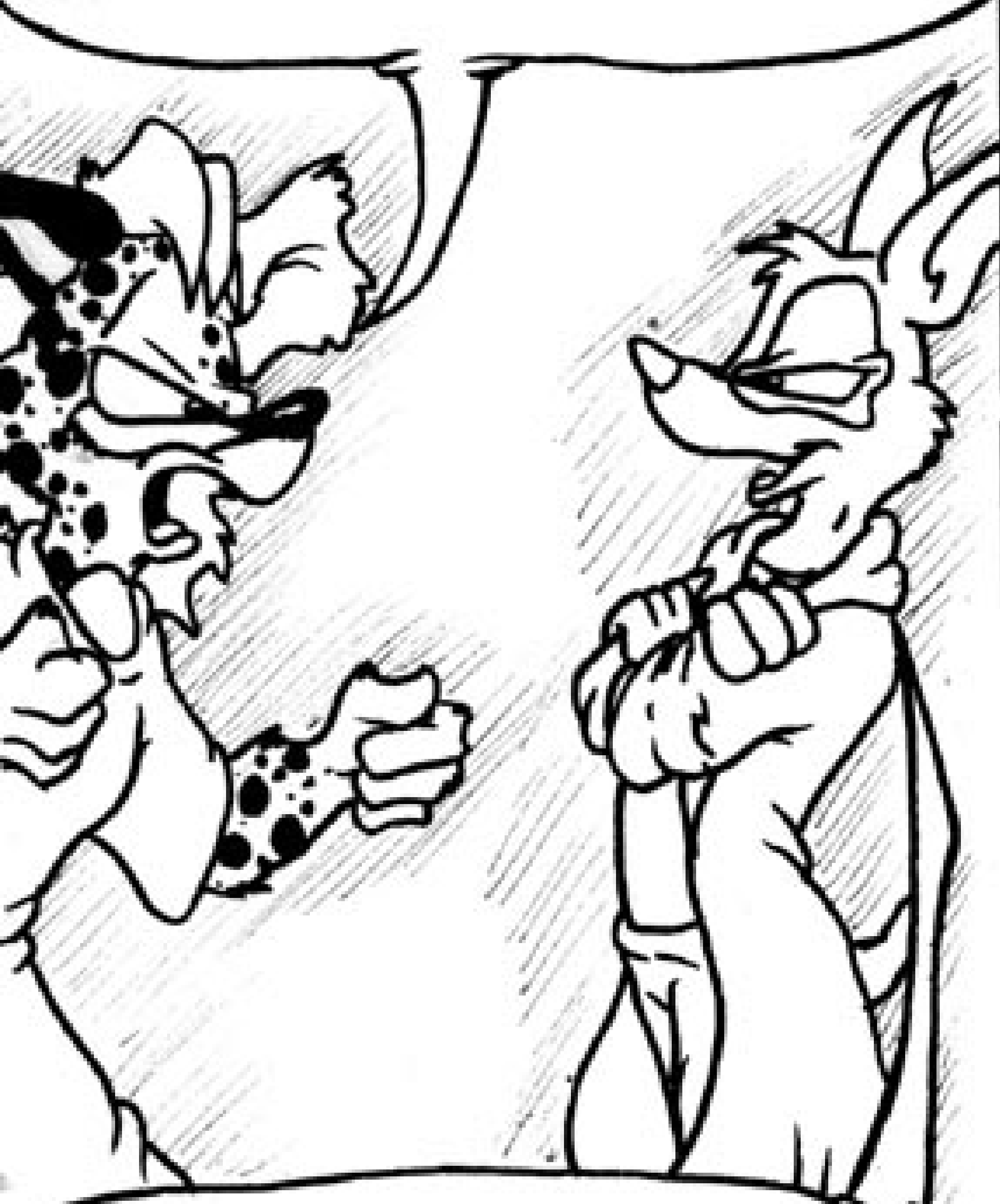
HE LISTED ME AS HIS CONTACT!



I DON'T CARE. FAMILY ONLY.



YOU LET ME IN THERE RIGHT NOW, OR I'LL LET MYSELF IN.....



WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, CAMPBELL?



THIS LOONEY IS TRYING TO GET IN TO VISIT, BUT HE'S NOT FAMILY.

THE HELL I'M NOT! I'M ALL HE'S GOT, SO LET ME THROUGH!



IF HE'S JUST A ROOMMATE, THEN—

HE'S MY PARTNER, OKAY?? MY LOVER!!



YOU'RE WELCOME TO TRY. OUR ORDERLIES COULD USE A ROMP.



WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU
DOING OUT OF BED?



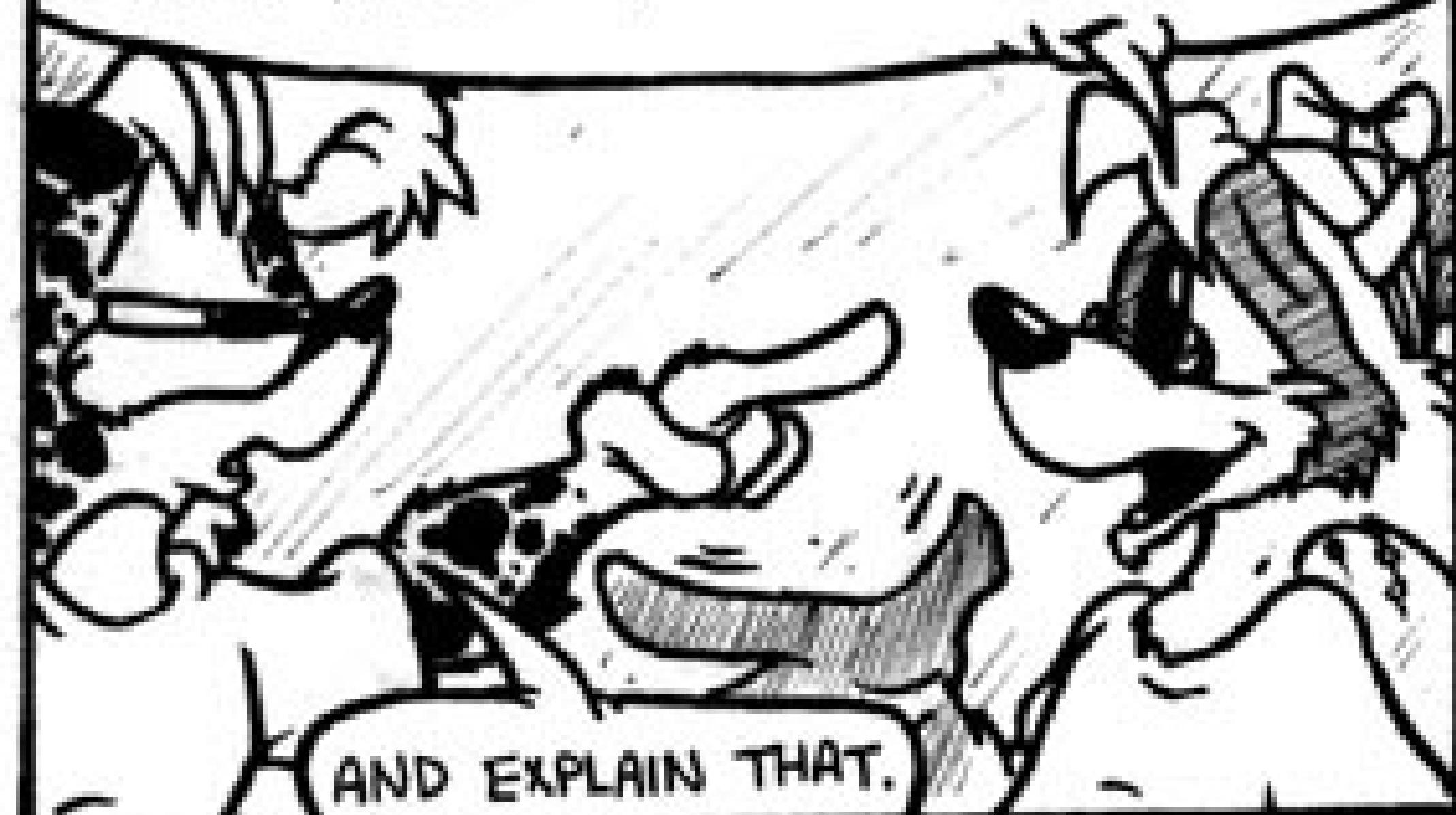
I HEARD SHOUTING AND
FIGURED IT WAS YOU
COMING FOR A VISIT.



SO YOU JUST HIT YOUR HEAD OR
SOMETHING, RIGHT? YOU SCARED
THE CRAP OUT OF ME.



UH, ACTUALLY I HAD A LITTLE FAINTING
SPELL AT WORK, BUT I'M ALRIGHT.



AND EXPLAIN THAT.

THEY NOTICED A LUMP
WHEN I GOT HERE
SO THE DOGS DID A
BIOPSY JUST TO BE SAFE.
I'M A BIT SORE, BUT
I'M SURE I'LL BE
FINE.



RELAX.



THE LOVE OF MY LIFE IS
SITTING IN AN EMERGENCY
ROOM WITH A LUMP IN HIS HEAD,
AND I'M SUPPOSED TO RELAX?!



DEAR ONE, WATCH
YOUR BLOOD
PRESSURE.



THEY FOUND A
LUMP, RICHARD.



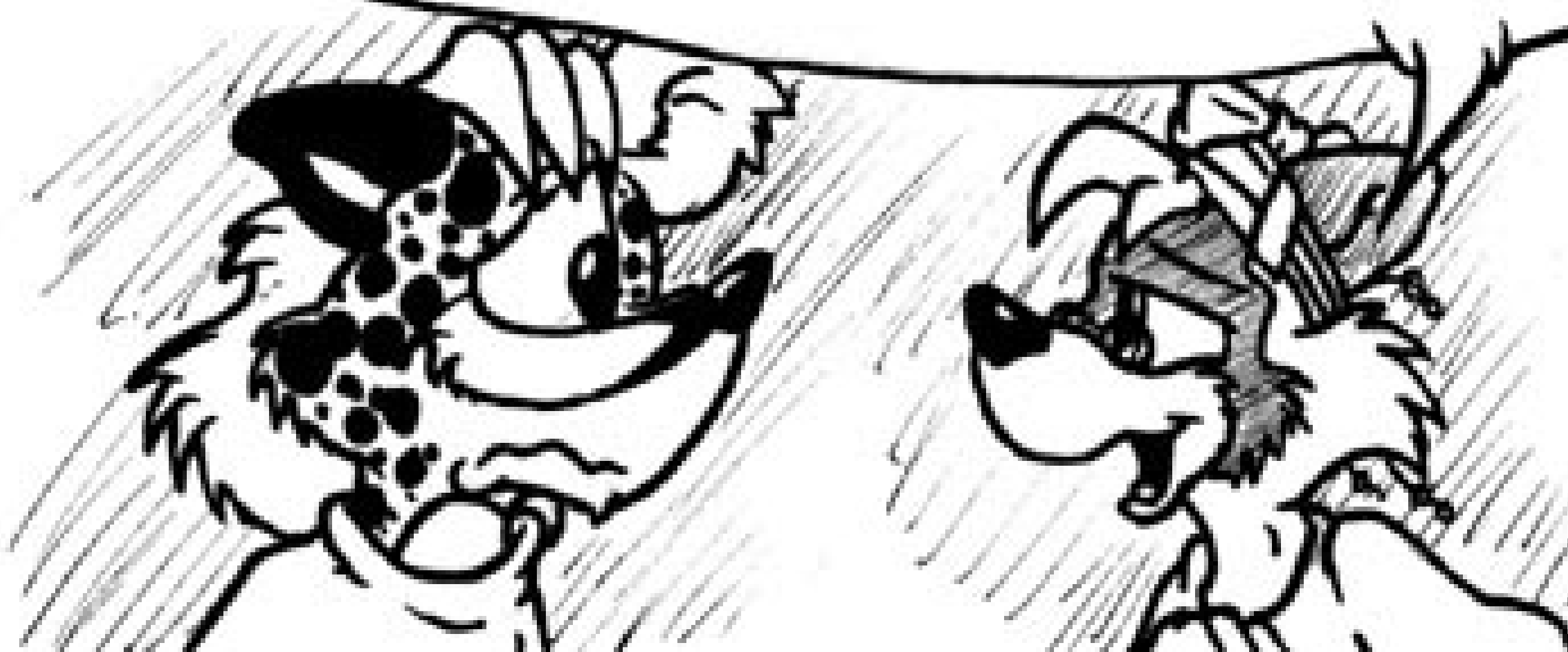
IT'S WHAT'S
LEFT OF MY
BRAIN.



STOP JOKING
AROUND!



SHH, IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT. NOW GO HOME. I'LL HEAD TO TACO
HELL AFTER I CHECK OUTTA HERE AND WE CAN HAVE A NICE,
SOPHISTICATED FAST FOOD DINNER PARTY.



MR. NICOLAIDES?

AH, DOCTOR SULLIVAN, THIS IS MY BOYFRIEND, ARTISAN. ARTY? THIS IS DOCTOR AURTHOR. ART AND ART, RIGHT?



RICHARD, YOUR BIOPSY RESULTS JUST CAME BACK.



I'M AFRAID ITS CANCER....



YOU KNEW, DIDN'T YOU?
THAT'S WHY YOU WANTED
ME TO GO HOME.
YOU KNEW...



I DIDN'T WANT YOU
TO WORRY...



WELL, I'M WORRIED
NOW, AREN'T I ??



THE BEST OPTION IS TO
TRY TO SHRINK THE TUMOR
WITH CHEMOTHERAPY.



RIGHT NOW ITS TOO LARGE AND TANGLED
TO REMOVE, BUT IF WE'RE SUCCESSFUL WITH
THE CHEMO, IT MIGHT BE POSSIBLE TO RISK
SURGERY.



SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN.
I'M UP FOR IT. ART?





SHE WAS A RABBIT AND HE WAS A FOLF AND SHE WAS IN THE BED JUST DOWN THE HALL FROM HERE.



IT WAS ONE OF THE HARDEST THINGS I'VE EVER HAD TO DO, TELLING HIM THAT HIS LOVER HAD DIED.



I'M SORRY...

IT'S ALL RIGHT.



JUST DON'T MAKE ME DO IT AGAIN.



HEH, YES MA'AM.



THERE YOU GO. ALL DONE.



THANK YOU, MA'AM

HEY ART, CHECK IT OUT! THEY'RE EVEN SERVING ME COCKTAILS!



THANK YOU AGAIN FOR LETTING HIM STAY WITH ME.



MY PLEASURE. HE'S A LUCKY GUY. *SIGH* WHY OH WHY ARE THEY ALWAYS GAY?

FEH! I'D SAY I WAS THE LUCKY ONE, AND HE'S GAY, BUT I'M NOT. I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE A BOYFRIEND.



UH HUH, RIGHT. YOU TWO TAKE IT EASY.





WELL, WELL
LOOK WHO IT
IS.



YOU KEEP THE HELL
AWAY FROM ME!!



WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOUR
PRECIOUS LOVER GETTING TREATED
FOR AIDS? DID YOU INFECT
HIM?



NUH-UH. I
WOULDN'T DO THAT
IF I WERE YOU,
KITTY-KITTY.



IT'D BE A SHAME IF
YOU WERE BANNED FROM
THE HOSPITAL



NOW LET ME DOWN,
THAT'S A GOOD PUSSY.



I CAN'T WAIT TO TELL THE HEAD
NURSE WHAT YOU JUST SAID TO ME.
IN FACT, I'LL GO TAKE CARE
OF THAT RIGHT NOW.



THEY WON'T BELIEVE YOU AT ALL. MY
DAD'S POCKET MONEY KEEPS THIS
HOSPITAL RUNNING. NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE
ME, I HAVE A FEW PATIENTS TO
TEND TO.



DON'T YOU EVEN **THINK**
ABOUT DISAPPOINTING ME, MISS
MARTEN!



YOU'RE NOT TO HAVE A DAY OFF WORK UNTIL I GET OUT
OF THE HOSPITAL! PERIOD! I DON'T CARE IF
YOU ARE DYING, YOU'LL DEAL!



OH, BY THE WAY, MISS MARTEN,
YOUR PAY IS BEING CUT IN
HALF!



HAHAHA! OF COURSE I'M
NOT BEING SERIOUS, MY DARLING! YOU
CAUGHT ON PRETTY QUICK. I'M SORRY
I COULDN'T RESIST.



I MISS YOU TOO, SWEET ONE. YEAH I'LL TELL
HIM, THANKS. TAKE CARE AND DON'T
WORK TOO HARD.



WHAT HAVE I
TOLD YOU ABOUT
PLAYING PRANKS ON
"YOUR CO-WORKERS
VINCH?"

NOTHING. YOU GAVE
ME POINTERS.



TOUCHÉ, LOVE. YOU
ACTUALLY HAD ME SCARED.
I THOUGHT THE TUMOR
WAS SHORT-CIRCUITING
YOUR BRAIN.



GOOD EVENING, NURSE
CAMPBELL!



HMPF.

WHY DO YOU EVEN BOTHER
TRYING TO TALK TO HIM? HE
DOESN'T DESERVE IT.



DON'T EVER LET ME CATCH YOU TALKING TO CAMPBELL AGAIN. HE'S A BIGOT AND I HATE HIM. IN FACT, I'M GOING TO PRAY HE GETS CANCER.



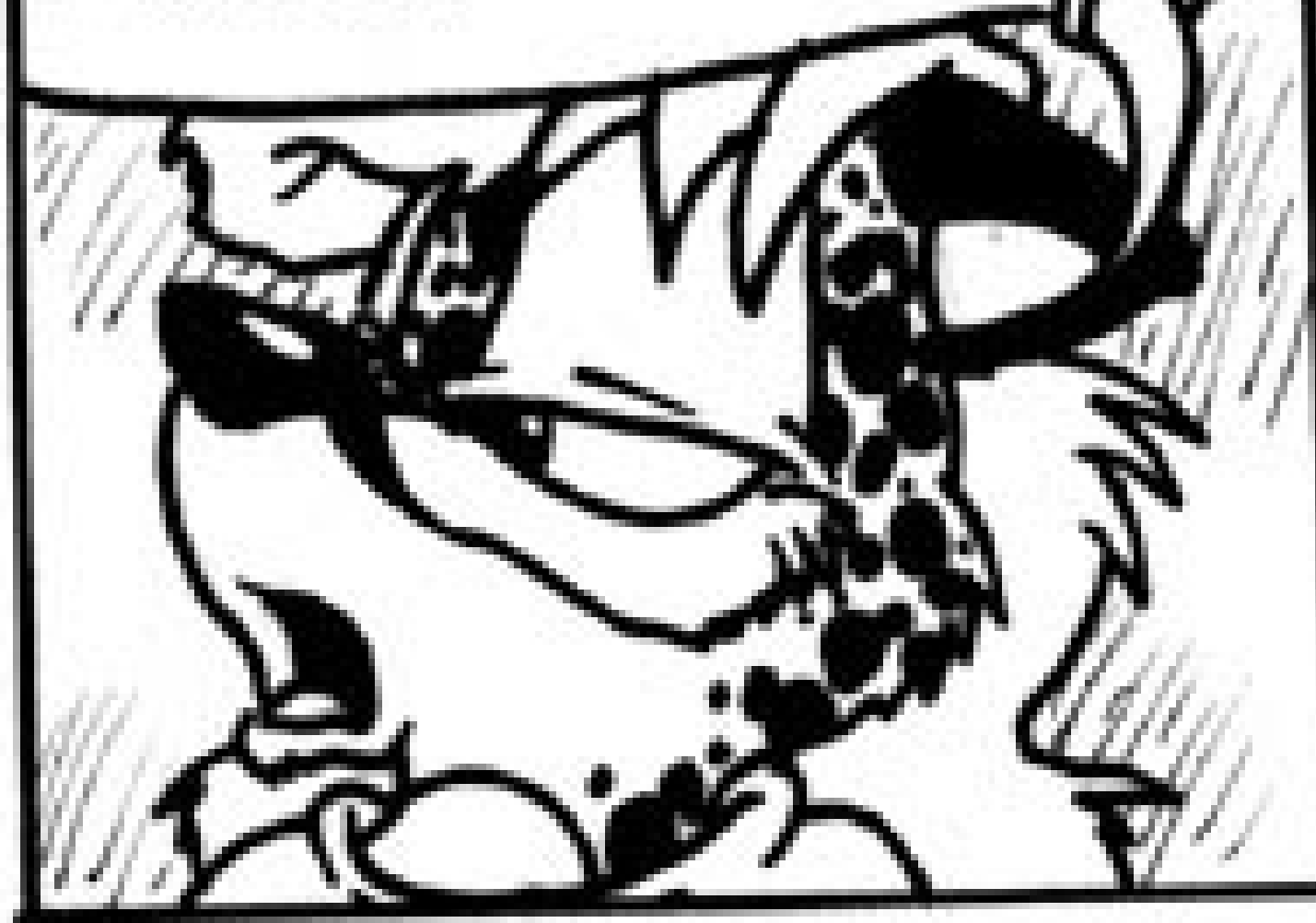
HE'S THE ONE WHO DESERVES IT, NOT YOU.



THAT'S NOT SOMETHING I'D WISH ON ANYONE.



WELL, I WOULD. I'D INJECT IT WITH A GOD DAMNED NEEDLE MYSELF IF I COULD.



ANGER CAN BE JUST AS DEADLY, YOU KNOW. IT LATCHES ONTO YOU, IT FEEDS, AND FINALLY TAKES OVER... IT'S JUST LIKE CANC —



SHUT UP!!



I'VE GOT A BIT OF A HEADACHE, SWEET LOVE. I NEED A NAP.



LOOK DADDY!!
I'M GONNA BE
A SINGER!!



MOM, DAD, I
HAVE SOMETHING
TO TELL YOU...



SON, DO YOU KNOW WHERE GAYS
GO...?



THEY GO TO HELL!! DO YOU WANT
TO GO TO HELL, SON??



DAD? NO! DADDY
DADDY!! NO!



DADDY!!



SHH SHH. I'M HERE
HONEY. ITS OKAY.



DO YOU HAVE TEN MGS OF COMPAZINE?

YEAH. WHO THEY FOR?
MR. NICOLAIDES?

YUP. HE'S NOT A
HAPPY CAMPER
TODAY.

HANG IN THERE

THIS SHOULD HELP. I'LL
BE ABOUT A HALF AN
HOUR BEFORE THEY
KICK IN, BUT THEY
WILL.

GOD, I HOPE SO...

IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE DEVELOPED AN
INFECTION. THEY'RE A NASTY SETBACK BUT
THEY'RE COMMON DURING CHEMO SO THERE
SHOULD BE NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.

YOU....OKAY?

I MISS SEX.

YEAH, NO
KIDDING.

DID I PASS MY LATEST TEST?



NO SIGNS OF SHRINKAGE YET. WE MIGHT NEED TO KICK THE TREATMENT UP A NOTCH, BUT WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN WAIT UNTIL THIS INFECTION CLEARS.



VINCI? YOU'RE NOT GONNA LEAVE ME, RIGHT?



THAT'S ABOUT THE FOUR-HUNDREDTH TIME YOU'VE ASKED ME THAT.



AND??



CRAZY GOOF, I —



ARTY... DEAR ONE.... M'NOT CERTAIN I CAN BE COMPLETELY POSITIVE OF THAT NOW...



NO... NO... DON'T SAY THAT



ARTY...
DON'T.

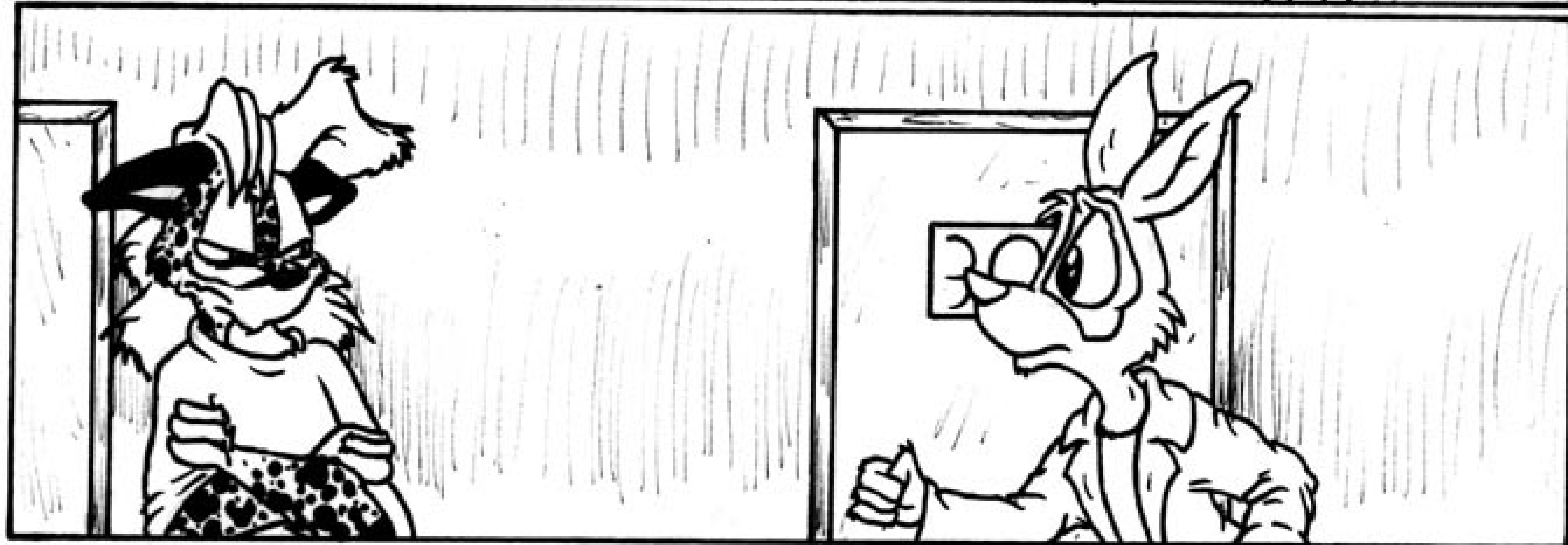
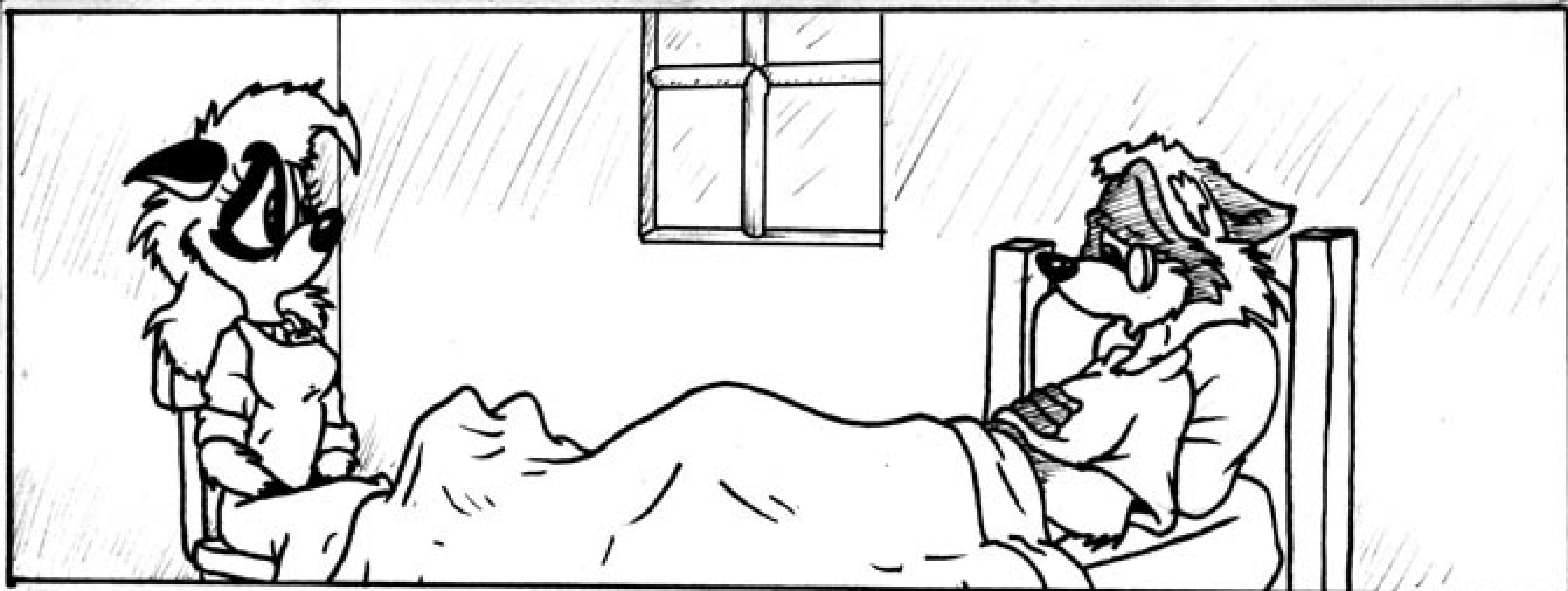


NO!









MR. SUNSPOT? MR. SUNSPOT!



I THINK YOU SHOULD SPEND MORE TIME WITH VINCI. ALL HE EVER DOES IS ASK FOR YOU!

NURSE? WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU THOUGHT SOMEONE WAS POISONING A PATIENT?



WELL, I'D HAVE TO SEE PROOF, OBVIOUSLY, BEFORE I COULD DO ANYTHING...



THANKS. GOTTA GO.





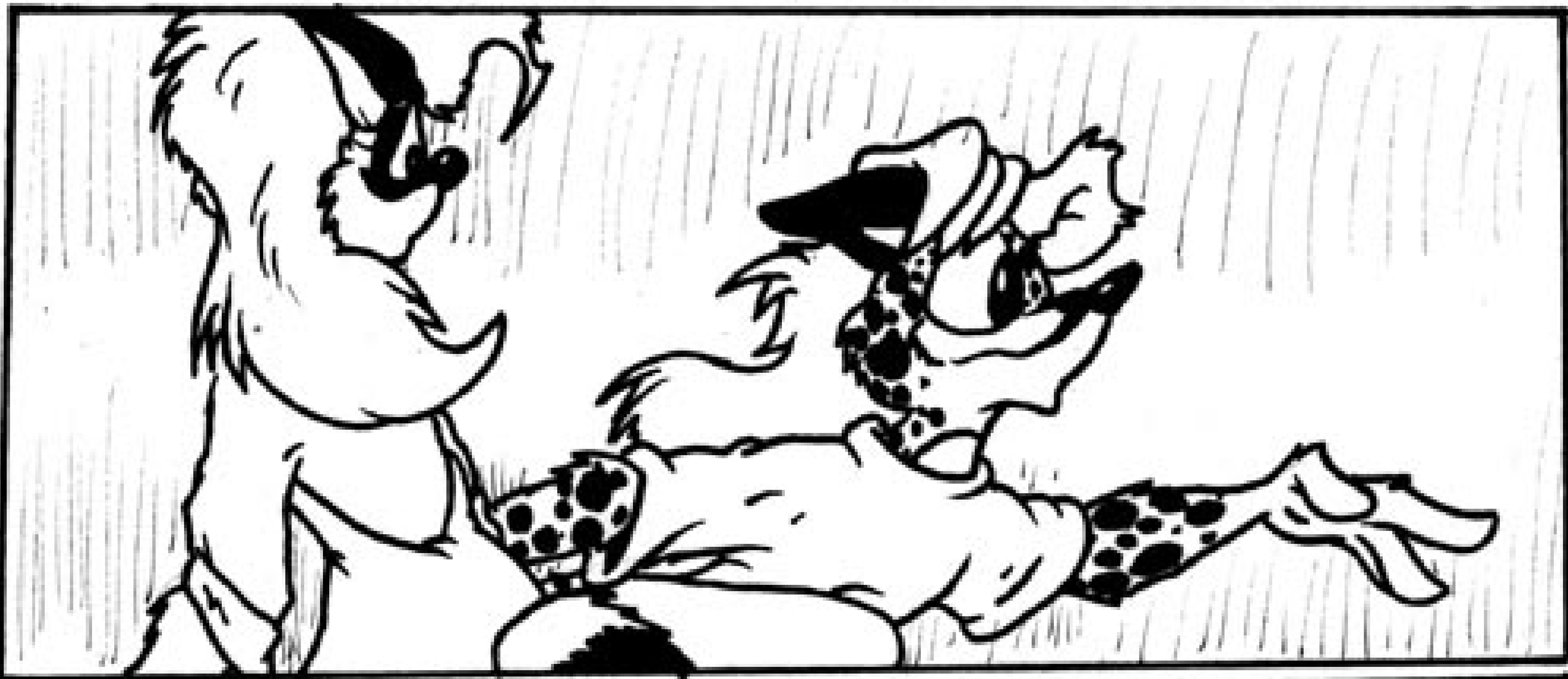
STOP IT, MR. SUNSPOT!
STOP IT!



YOU'RE LETTING HIM
GET AWAY! HE POISONED
MY VINCI!



ENOUGH! YOU NEED TO GET
IN THERE RIGHT NOW! HE'S
ALMOST GONE!



...ARTY..... M'SCARED.



ARTY.... GET UP....



HUH..... WHO—



DAD!



HI, KIDDO.
BEEN A LONG TIME.



ARTY, I DON'T HAVE LONG.
YOUR LOVER IS GOING TO
DIE TONIGHT UNLES—



DAD! HELP ME!
STOP CAMPBELL! HE'S
POISONING HIM! I
NEED TO STOP HIM!



ARTY...



HE NEEDS TO BE
STOPPED! DEAD!



ARTISAN! CAMPBELL IS NOT
POISONING YOUR LOVER....



ITS YOU, ARTY. YOU'RE
THE ONE DOING IT.



NO!

I'D DIE BEFORE
I'D HURT VINCI....



WHY SHOULD I TRUST
YOU? YOU'VE CAUSED
ME NOTHING BUT PAIN.
WHY THE FUCK SHOULD
I TRUST YOU??



BECAUSE I'M BEING PUNISHED
IN HELL FOR DOING THE EXACT SAME
THING TO YOU...





I WAS WRONG, ARTISAN. I REALIZED THIS SECONDS AFTER I SNUFFED MY LIFE. I SHOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN SO SELFISH.



DO YOU HAVE ANY GOD-DAMN IDEA HOW GUILTY I'VE FELT ALL THESE YEARS?



DO YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I'VE HATED YOU FOR IT?



I KNOW NOW, ARTISAN. I'VE HAD TO WATCH YOU BELIEVE THAT YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR MY DEATH WHILE I KNEW FULL-WELL THAT IT WAS MY FAULT AND MINE ALONE.



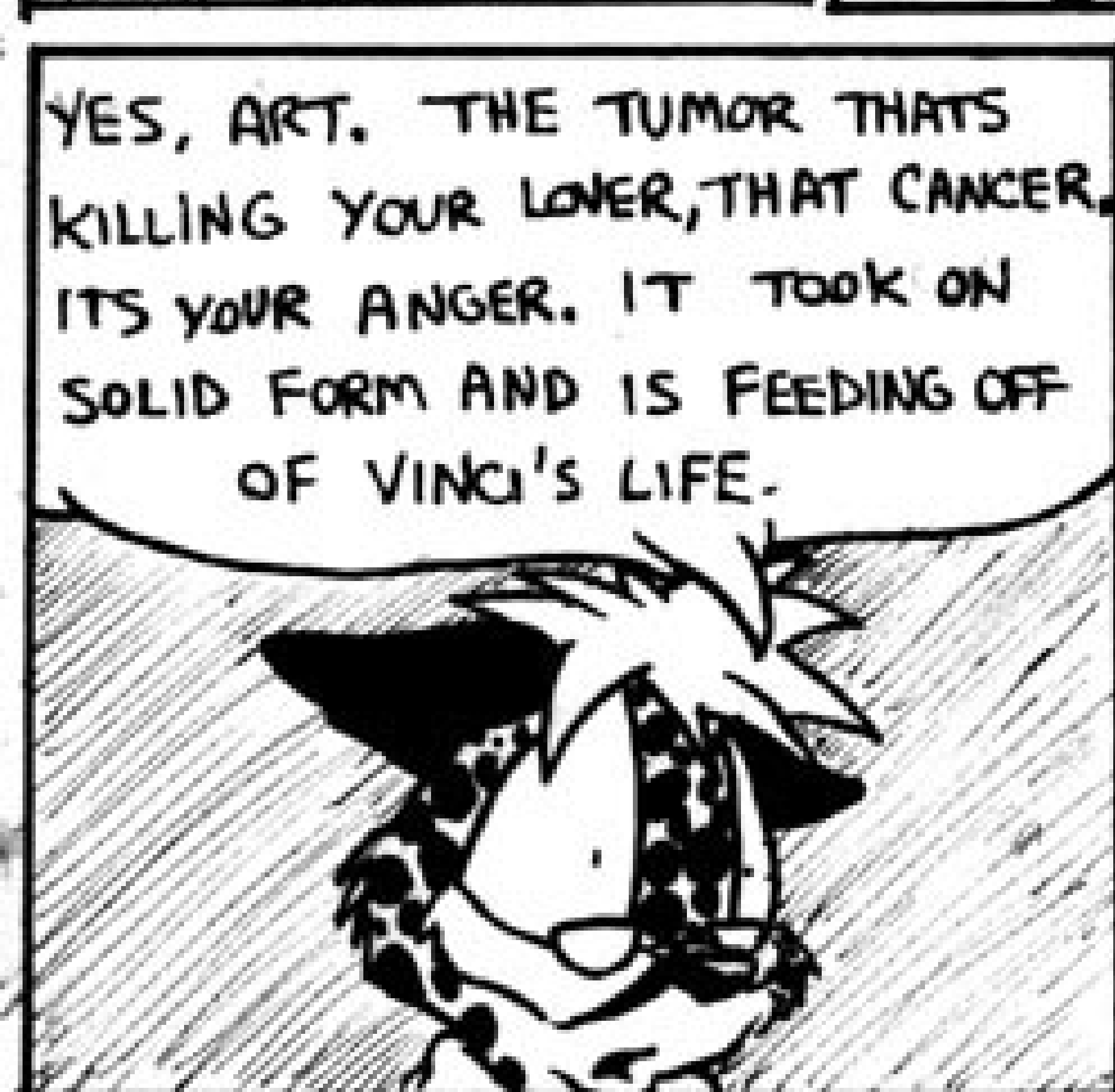
I WAS AN ANGRY PERSON SON, BUT IT WAS ALL ANGER TOWARDS MYSELF. I LET IT TAKE OVER MY LIFE. ANGER'S LIKE THAT. IT FESTERS... GROWS...



ITS LIKE CANCER.



MY PUNISHMENT IN HELL WAS TO WATCH IT HAPPEN ALL OVER AGAIN, BUT THIS TIME, TO SOMEONE WHO HADN'T DESERVED HOW I'D TREATED HIM....MY SON.



YES, ART. THE TUMOR THATS KILLING YOUR LOVER, THAT CANCER. ITS YOUR ANGER. IT TOOK ON SOLID FORM AND IS FEEDING OFF OF VINCI'S LIFE.

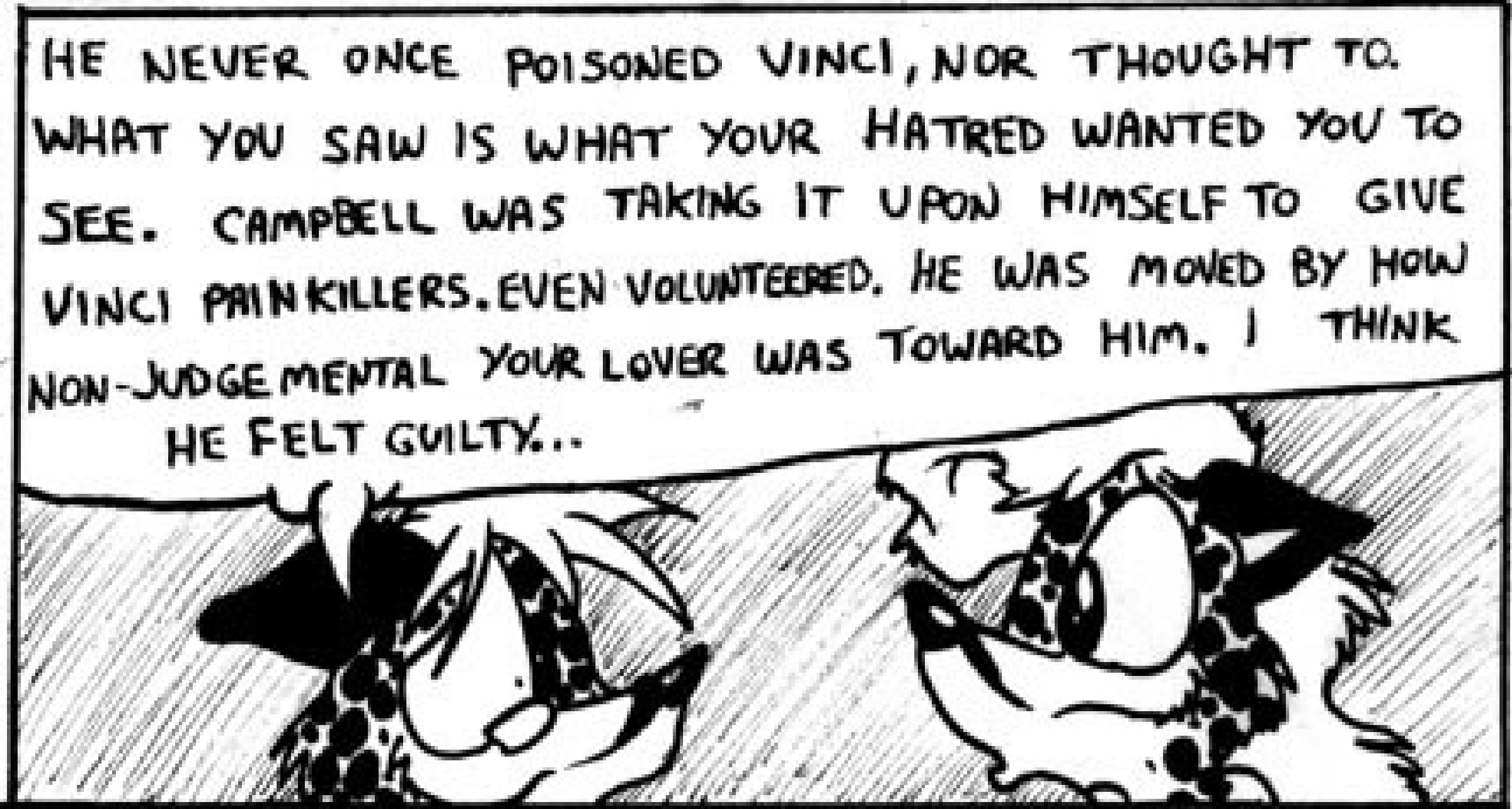


NO!

EVERY TIME YOU LET IT GET THE BETTER OF YOU, IT GREW A LITTLE LARGER. NEEDED TO EAT MORE & MORE



BUT.... CAMPBELL! I SAW —



HE NEVER ONCE POISONED VINCI, NOR THOUGHT TO. WHAT YOU SAW IS WHAT YOUR HATRED WANTED YOU TO SEE. CAMPBELL WAS TAKING IT UPON HIMSELF TO GIVE VINCI PAINKILLERS. EVEN VOLUNTEERED. HE WAS MOVED BY HOW NON-JUDGEMENTAL YOUR LOVER WAS TOWARD HIM. I THINK HE FELT GUILTY...



BUT WHY VINCI...?



THERE IS STILL TIME. I CAME TO TELL YOU THIS SO YOU CAN LET GO OF THAT ANGER ONCE AND FOR ALL.



AND SAVE YOUR LOVER.

DAD?



GO BACK TO HIM. SAVE HIM.



I LOVE YOU, ARTISAN... AND I'M SORRY.



I'M READY TO GO BACK.

I DON'T KNOW IF I
SUCCEEDED.

TIME WILL TELL, LUCAS.

THANK YOU BOTH FOR YOUR
HELP.

YOU BOTH MAKE A
GOOD TEAM.

PERHAPS SO. THANK YOU FOR
HELPING ME FIND HIM.

JUST ANSWERING A PRAYER.

THANK YOU FOR HAVING
ME ALONG.

MR. SUNSPOT! WAIT! DON'T GO
IN THERE...!

MR. SUNSPOT...ITS ABOUT
VINCI. HAVE A SEAT. WE NEED
TO TALK.

8 MONTHS LATER

PASSOVER
CEMETERY

WELL, WELL, WELL. IF IT
ISN'T EVERYBODY'S FAVORITE FAIRY.

OH... HI, JEREMY. GLAD YOU
COULD COME.

HAVE YOU SEEN — OH! HEY,
THERE'S YOUR NURSE FRIEND.

HEY, YOU ASKED ME TO BE HERE.
LIKE I WOULDN'T SHOW UP?

OH, SHIT! YOU ASKED HER TO
COME TOO??

HOW DO I LOOK? WHAT SHOULD I
SAY?

NURSE CAMPBELL.... DON'T TELL ME
YOU'RE TWITTERPATED...

NAH, MAN.

HI ARTY! HI GERMY!

SHE CALLED ME GERMY..



NICE QUIET PLACE YOU'VE GOT HERE..... I KNOW I SHOULD HAVE COME SOONER, BUT I COULDN'T BRING MYSELF TO VISIT YOUR GRAVE. I'M SORRY I'VE BEEN SO SELFISH. YOU'RE RIGHT. ITS LIKE CANCER. IT TAKES OVER YOUR MIND, YOUR BODY, EVERYTHING. YOU FORGET WHAT'S IMPORTANT.



ITS BEEN HARD WITHOUT YOU. THESE LAST FEW MONTHS HAVE BEEN HELL. I HAD A LOT OF THINKING TO DO. A LOT OF FORGIVING AS WELL.



I GUESS ITS BETTER LATE THAN NEVER, BUT I'VE FINALLY LET IT ALL GO. I GUESS YOU COULD SAY I'VE GONE INTO REMISSION.



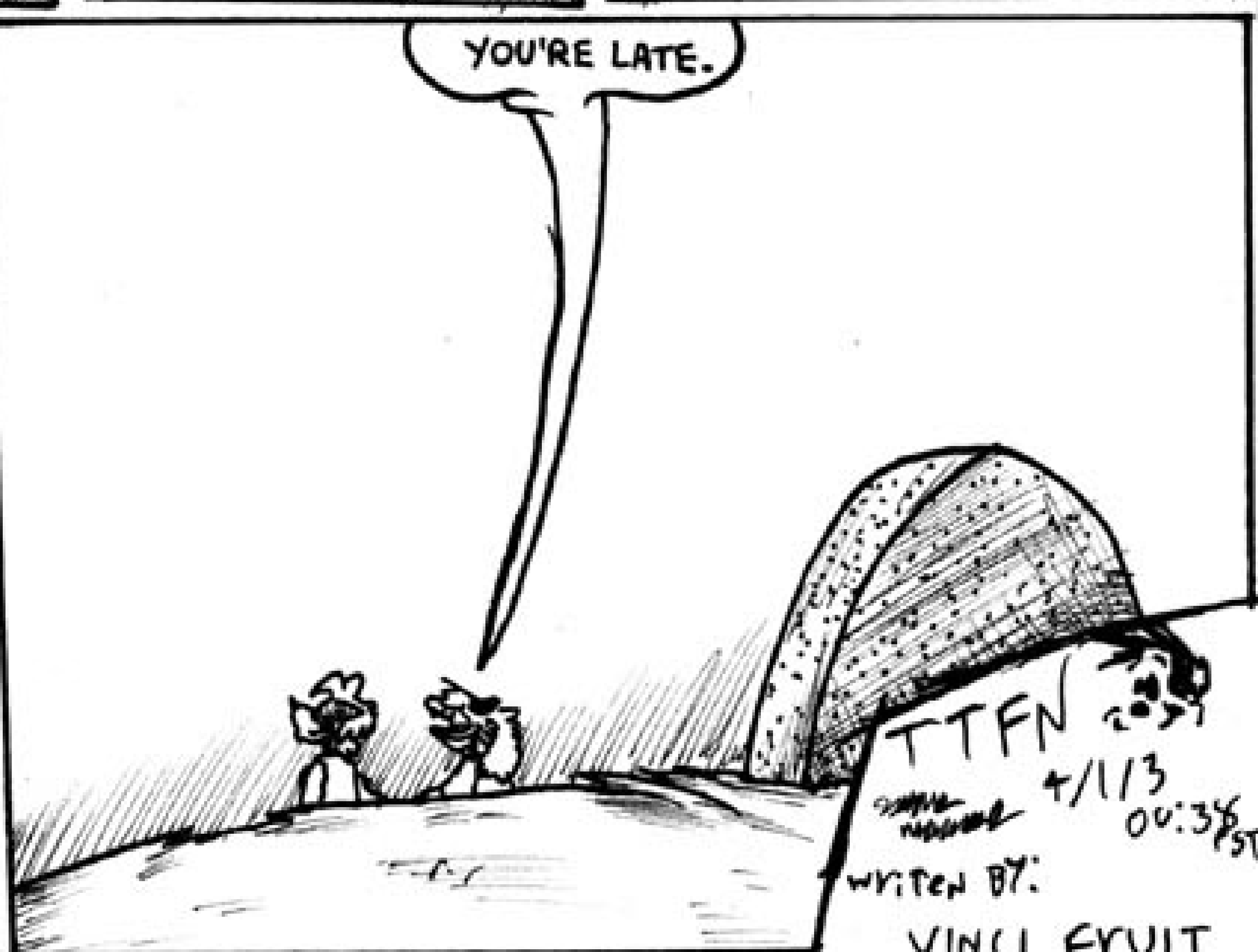
ARTY...?



MAKE THAT TWO OF US.. I LOVE YOU TOO, DAD.



YOU'RE LATE.



TTFN
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WRITTEN BY:
VINCI FRUIT